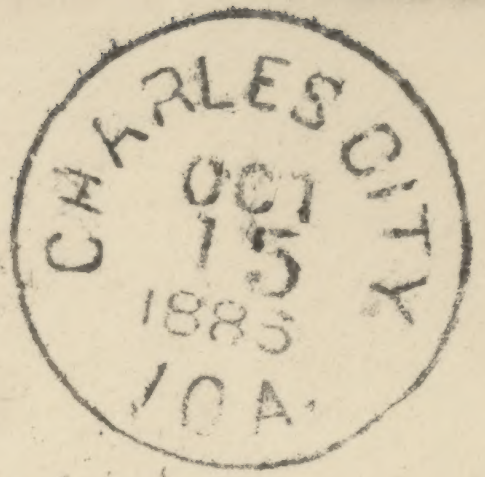

Miss Grace Hall.
884 Fulton St.
Chicago.
Ill.

CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT
9 A.M.
1887

Green Hall. Charles City
Oct 14th
My darling Child.
I have just received your sweet little letter written Tuesday night, not one mistake of any kind & breathing such a sweet loving spirit, I wanted to take you in my arms around and love you a little.
Having read your letter first, I was greatly relieved at finding by Jessie that he was all right again. It has been so cold today, Cousin Mary had a big fire made, the thermometer has

gone down from 80 to 5°,
and a perfect Blizzard
blowing for the last
twenty four hours.

I have amused myself
by painting a view from
memory of the Mississippi,
everybody is delighted.
I do hope if this cold
spell has reached you
that you will all be
careful about warm things
when you go out, be sure
& make the Capt wear
his coat steadily, & if it
gets very cold he must
put on his woollen shirt.
I cant have anybody
getting sick through neglect
while I am screaming.
We had no dinner yesterday

or today but it has
cleared up nicely tonight
& if it is not too blustering
we shall probably get
out tomorrow again.
I shall have been gone
a week tomorrow, I am
feeling decidedly better
than when I came,
cheered up & less nervous.
I heard from Annie
to day, just a line.
An invisible fire, is a
fire that is heard of
but not seen, even by
the firemen who work
to put it out, but even
if it had not been of
that sort, it would still
have been an invisible one
to me, as a very high building

entirely obscured my vision.

Your letters all come regularly, I suppose Papa gets the biggest answers because of his eyes not his deserts, but you must be jealous you know Papa is Papa, & Sans Mamma. I am glad you are loving and kind to my Captn, [illegible] he misses his loving [illegible] waking up in the morning & his good night caresses, dont let either time as Papa misses me for want of a bit of petting. Tell me everything of interest about you all, & give much love to Grandma & kind remembrances to Annie, With many kisses my sweet child I am as ever Your loving little Mama.

Dear

Charles City

My Own Lamb.

I am inclined to think I had better hurry home, before you all get weaned away from me entirely. You seem altogether too willing for me to prolong my stay, I am getting scared. I congratulate you on the drawing triumph but dont just understand just what it was.

I am anxious scramble to get any letters forwarded in time for King to mail when he goes to school. I was very glad to get yours Laura's & Papa's yesterday, having been disappointed on Saturday. It made me quite nervous

You must be able to answer this, although I have decided to gratify you by staying one day longer than I intended, I shall leave on Wednesday.

We hope if it fine enough to get down to the Depot to day I find out about the trains, but I fear the time of reaching Dalmeny is so inconvenient that I shall have to come right through.

I have only a few minutes to write to the Capt so no more today.

Love & thanks to Laura.

I remain,

Your fond

Mother.